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A RAMPART PUBLICATION

# ROCKY LANE

Featuring His Stallion BLACK JACK

## WESTERN



ISSUE

10¢

NO. 47

**MORE  
PAGES OF  
STORIES!**

*Starring*  
**THE FAMOUS  
COWBOY  
OF THE  
MOVIES!**





ROCKY LANE WESTERN • Executive Editor WILL LISTERSON • Editor AL JETTER • V. A. FOWLER • AL JETTER

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Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment. W. A. Fawcett, Jr., President



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THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF! THAT'S WHY I WAS SO GLAD WHEN I HEARD YOU RIDING UP! THEY MISSED THAT WAY! MAYBE YOU CAN DO SOMETHING TO WARN THE TOWN WHAT'S IN STORE FOR THEM!

THEY HAVE NO CHANCE OF A HEAD START THAT BY THE TIME I COULD GET THERE TO WARN THEM TO SET UP A BARRICADE, THE INDIANS WOULD HAVE ALREADY ATTACKED THEM!



IF THOSE INDIANS ARE GOING TO BE STOPPED, IT LOOKS AS IF I'LL HAVE TO DO IT MYSELF!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! NO ONE MAN COULD POSSIBLY BAT A WHOLE BAND OF FIERCE INDIANS—AND EVEN IF YOU COULD THINK OF SOME SCHEME THAT MIGHT WORK, YOU'D NEVER GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO PULL IT OFF THEM! WHY, THEN, DID YOU THE MOMENT THEY SPOTTED YOU!



FROM THE LOOKS OF SOME OF THESE BUILDINGS, THEY SEEM TO HAVE BEEN BLOWN UP WITH DYNAMITE! COULD ANY OF THAT STILL BE LEFT?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT IF THAT IS ANY, IT PROBABLY WOULD STILL BE AROUND SOMEWHERE LEFT OF THE ARSENAL— (TERORRY!)...



---OVER THERE--- (LICK?)

HE'S DEAD! THE VICTIM OF HIS OWN GREED!



BUT WE HAVE WORK TO DO, BLACK JACK! LET'S TAKE A LOOK AROUND FOR THAT DYNAMITE!



**A FEW MINUTES LATER...**

ALL I COULD FIND IS A FEW STICKS— BUT THAT'S ENOUGH TO BURN UP THE WHOLE TRAIN OF AMMUNITION! BUT AS THAT TRAITOR POINTED OUT, HOW AM I GOING TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO DO IT?



AT LEAST ONE OF THE INDIANS MUST HAVE BEEN KILLED IN THE SCRAMBLE! I HAVE TO SEE IF I CAN FIND ANY!



YES, THERE IS ONE!







THE SECRET MARSHAL STEALTHILY MAKES HIS WAY DOWN THE SIDE OF THE HILL, BUT SUDDENLY HIS PATH IS CROSSED BY A REBELLIOUS INDIAN WHO HAD COME FOR SOME WATER!



USING HIS KNOWLEDGE OF THE MANY INDIAN TONGUES, ROCKY LANE REPEATS IN THE PROPER DIALECT!







WHERE HE GO?  
HE JUMP RIGHT OVER US!



THEY'RE  
AFTER ME,  
BUT AT LEAST  
I'M HEADING  
IN THE RIGHT  
DIRECTION!



HE TOSSED DYNAMITE  
INTO AMMUNITION  
WAGON! TOO LATE  
TO PUT OUT!

TOO LATE  
TO ESCAPE,  
TOO!



WHAT THAT REDSKIN  
SAID ABOUT BEING TOO  
LATE TO ESCAPE IS TRUE!  
MY ONLY HOPE IS THAT  
THIS HOLE IS DEEP  
ENOUGH TO ESCAPE  
THE SHOCK OF THE  
EXPLOSION!



**B**UT WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS—EVERYTHING IS  
WIPE OUT!



**B**UT THE HOLE WAS DEEP ENOUGH TO SAVE THE  
SECRET MESSAGE, ROCKY LANE, FROM ANY-  
THING MORE SEVERE THAN SOME BRUISES FROM  
FLYING DEBRIS!



NOW THERE'S NOTHING  
LEFT TO DO BUT GO BACK  
AND MAKE OUT A REPORT!  
THESE REDSKINS ENDING  
WERE REALLY THE VICTIMS  
OF THEIR OWN MASSACRE  
PLAN!



**SB  
ARGU  
SH**



**gopher  
face**

**ADVANCING  
TIMES!**



REPUBLIC PICTURES' STAR

# Rocky Lane

## in the DEADLY DEAD BEAR



BUT FAITHFUL BLACK JACK COMES TO HIS MASTER'S AID!



I'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE ON KILLING HIM WITH THE FIRST SHOT! IF I JUST WOUND HIM, IT WILL MAKE HIM MORE PERILOUS THAN HE NORMALLY IS!



THAT WAS GREAT WORK, BLACK JACK! YOU REALLY SAVED MY LIFE! NOW I THINK I'LL HUNT THAT BIG BABY STEPPER AND ADVENTURER WHO WANE A NICE PRIZE FOR TOM MORRIS WHO JUST OPENED A NEW INN WHICH HE CALLED THE BIG BEAR INN!



SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE LOCAL TAXIDERMIST...

THANKS A LOT, MR. SWANSON!



ONE WEEK LATER...

IS THAT ANYONE ELSE HERE?









[GULP!] IF THAT BOLLER  
HITS THIS WAGON, I'M DONE  
FOR! AND I'M GOING TOO  
FAST TO STOP SHORT OF IT!  
MY ONLY CHANCE IS ---



---TO  
SEAT IT!



WILL WE MAKE IT?



PHU! THAT  
WAS ALMOST  
A TRAGIC  
ACCIDENT!



LATER ---  
I THOUGHT  
YOU MIGHT  
LIKE THAT FOR  
YOUR NEW  
SU!

LIKE IT! IT'S PERFECT!  
IT FITS RIGHT IN WITH  
THE NAME! MARY  
THINKS ROCKY!



BUT AS ROCKY RIDES OFF ---

THANK GOODNESS  
THE MARSHAL SEAT  
IT! NOW ALL I HAVE  
TO DO IS WAIT UNTIL  
I GET A CHANCE  
AND THEN REMOVE  
THE BODY!



GO FEN ONE LATER, AT THE  
CHIEF MARSHAL'S OFFICE ---

YOUR FRIEND  
TOM LEFT THIS  
MESSAGE FOR  
YOU, ROCKY!  
HE SAYS FOR  
YOU TO COME  
OUT THAT THE  
FIRST CHANCE  
YOU GET!

THERE'S  
NOTHING GOING  
ON, BUT SO  
WITH YOUR  
PERMISSION  
I'D LIKE TO  
GO UP AND  
SEE WHAT HE  
WANTS!



LATER ---

THIS PLACE  
HAS BEEN  
SO BUSY I  
NEVER HAD A  
CHANCE TO  
BE ALONE  
WITH THE  
HEAD! I  
RECKON THE  
ONLY THING  
I CAN DO IS  
SET IT ON  
FIRE SO THAT  
IT BURNS UP  
ALONG WITH  
THE BODY IN  
IT AND HOPE  
EVERYBODY WILL  
THINK IT'S AN  
ACCIDENT!







# DEE DICKENS

IN

**A CLOSE SHAVE**

I COULD STAND A NICE WHISKY AND SHAVE, BUT I HAVEN'T ANY MONEY! WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA! I OPIKE I KNOW HOW TO GET IT DONE FOR NOTHING! I'LL COMPLAIN SO MUCH THE BARBER WON'T HAVE THE NERVE TO CHARGE ME A CENT!



HOWDY, PARTNER! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YAM?

WHAT DO YUH CHARGE FOR HAIRCUTS?



I HAVE TWO DIFFERENT PRICES---FIFTY CENTS AND ONE DOLLAR!

HUH? TWO DIFFERENT PRICES---FIFTY CENTS AND ONE DOLLAR! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?



WITH THE DOLLAR HAIRCUT---I TAKE OFF YORE HAT!



EVEN FOR NOTHING I DON'T WANT TO TAKE A CHANCE ON THIS HONNOR GIVING ME A HAIRCUT!









**Extra! Extra! EXTRA!**

**YOU...  
CAN GET  
"ROCKY'S"**



**PHOTOGRAPH WITH "BLACK JACK"  
AUTOGRAPHED TO YOU PERSONALLY!**

**SEND FOR IT TODAY!**

Enclose this coupon and 35c for one LARGE photo  
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North Rodford Avenue, North Hollywood, Calif

REPUBLIC PICTURES' STAR



# Rocky Lane

## in MURDER'S SUITOR

WHEN DAN CROOK COMES TO CACTUS GULCH, HE DOESN'T CARRY HIS BOW AND ARROW—BUT TWO SIX-SHOOTERS LOADED WITH VENGEANCE, HATE AND MURDER! LOVE IS SUPPOSED TO BE A TENDER SUBJECT, BUT THE SECRET MARSHAL, ROCKY LANE, KNOWS IT ANYTHING BUT THAT WHEN HE GETS INVOLVED IN A TANGLE WITH MURDER, CARRYING EACH ONE OF ITS POINTS!





I RECKON 'D BETTER GO TELL THE SHERIFF! TOS GATES HAS MURDER IN HIS EYES!



LET THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

MEANS THE SHERIFF? IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!

THE SHERIFF HAD TO GO OUT, BUT IF IT'S IMPORTANT I CAN TAKE CARE OF IT! HE A MARCHAL!



AND AFTER THE TOAST TAKER EXPLAINS...

BETTY SUE IS OUR SCHOOL TEACHER! SHE LIVES IN THE CARN JUST BEHIND THE OLD RED SCHOOLHOUSE DOWN AT THE END OF THE TRAIL! YUH CAN'T MISS IT!



MEANWHILE---

(GASP!) IT'S TOS GATES AND HE'S AIMING HIS BROW-GUN AT YOU!

DUCK DOWN AS LOW AS YUH CAN, BETTY SUE! IF TOS IS LOOKING FOR TROUBLE, HE'S COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE!



WITH A MURDER HANGING OVER MY HEAD NOW, I RECKON I'LL HAVE TO GO INTO HIDING! BUT I WARN YUH, BETTY SUE, IF I FIND OUT THAT YUH ARE RUNNING AROUND WITH ANYONE ELSE, HE'LL GET THE SAME THING I JUST GAVE CARRY! IF YUH WONT MARRY ME, YUH WONT MARRY ANYONE ELSE, EITHER: I'LL BE SEEKIN' YUH!



BUT BEFORE CARRY CAN DRINK...

YOU MURDERER! YOU KILLED HIM!

UGH!

(GASP!) I ONLY WANT TO WOUND HIM! ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS TO SCARE HIM AWAY FROM YUH!

BOO!

BOO!



AND AS ROCKY LANE RIDES UP...

I SEE I GOT THE WARNING TOO LATE! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHERE THE KILLER WENT?

(GOS) HE SAID HE WAS GOING INTO HIDE/CSO! HE SEEMED TO BE HEADING FOR THE WOODS!



I'LL TRY TO PICK UP HIS TRAIL! YOU CAN'T DO THAT FOCK HOMER! ANY GOOD ADAM, STOPS HERE CRYING! IF YOU WANT MY ADVICE, GO ON HOME! I'LL SEE THAT HE GETS A DECENT BURIAL!







AND FOR AN ADDED TOUCH...



SO FAR WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO DRAW TRIG OUT OF HIS HIDING PLACE. BUT WHEN WORD OF THAT ASS REACHES HIM, HE POSITIVE HE'LL COME RAMPING IN! NOW HE'LL RIDE OUT TO THE HILLS ALONE AND WAIT FOR HIM!

BE CAREFUL, ROCKY! THOSE GATTS WILL NEVER ATTACK YOU IN THE OPEN! HE'LL TRY TO AMBUSH YOU!



BUT AS THE CACTUS GULCH SCHOOL HARM ENTERS HER HOUSE...

(GASP!) TRIG SAYS!



YES, IT'S ME! I SEE YUH GOT YORESELF A NEW BOY FRIEND! I CAN'T GO ON SPENDING THE REST OF MY LIFE KILLING THEM OFF AS FAST AS YUH ACQUIRE THEM. SO---



--- I AM TO DO THE NEXT BEST THING --- CHOKE YUH TO DEATH!

(GASP!) (GASP!)



MEANWHILE...

WHOA, BLACK JACK! HE'S TURNING BACK! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING!





# ROPING 'N' RIDING

With

# ALLAN "Rocky" LANE

AND BLACK JACK

HOWDY, PARTNERS,

THEY'VE BEEN, SADDLE-MATES, I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU SOME MORE ABOUT THE GAMES PLAYED BY THE INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS WHILE THEIR ELDERS WERE OUT HUNTING BUFFALO AND DEER. IT WAS PERFECTLY NATURAL FOR INDIAN YOUTHS TO NAME THEIR GAMES AFTER THE WAYS AND MANNERISMS OF THE ANIMALS THAT FORMED A DAILY PART OF THEIR LIVES, SO IT WAS THAT THEY HAD A GAME CALLED **JUMPING TOAD**.

A WOODEN BLOCK, ABOUT FOUR OR FIVE INCHES LONG AND SOMEWHAT POINTED AT BOTH ENDS, WAS HIT BY EACH PLAYER EQUIPPED WITH A LONG STICK TO WHICH WAS ATTACHED A BUCKSKIN BALL. THE OBJECT OF THE GAME WAS TO HIT EITHER END OF THE WOODEN BLOCK, CALLED A TIGCAT, WITH THE BUCKSKIN BALL AND SEND IT SAILING INTO THE AIR. A PLAYER HAD TO HIT THE TIGCAT IN THE AIR! PLAYERS WOULD PUT UP A STAKE—SAY SOME BEADS OR SKINS, OR PERHAPS A PRIZED ARROW. THE PLAYER WHO MISSED HITTING THE TIGCAT LOST HIS STAKE.

ANOTHER GAME WHOSE NAME SHOWED THE INFLUENCE OF THEIR DAILY LIVES WAS CALLED **SNOW-SNAKE**. IN THIS GAME, NARROW, SHALLOW RUTS WERE MADE IN SNOW SIDE-BY-SIDE. THE "SNAKE," A TIGHTLY-BOUNDED LENGTH OF HIDE, POINTED AT THE FRONT AND WITH TWO LONG FEATHERS STICKING OUT FROM THE REAR, WAS THROWN ALONG IN THE RUT OF SNOW. TWO SIDES OF PLAYERS TOOK PART, EACH SIDE HALF-THROWING, HALF-SLIDING THEIR "SNAKE" ALONG THE RUT. THE SIDE WHOSE "SNAKE" WENT FARTHEST—FARTHEST—WON THE GAME!

THOUGH TODAY YOUNG FOLKS HAVE THEIR OWN GAMES, ONE THING THAT THE INDIAN YOUTHS KNEW AND ABIDED BY REMAINS JUST AS TRUE TODAY. A GAME IS A GAME AND WHILE EVERYONE LIKES TO WIN—HOWDY YOU WIN IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN WINNING! AN INDIAN LAD WHO CHERISHED AT THE GAMES WAS SOON BANISHED FROM PLAY. REMEMBER AND REMIND YOUR PARTNERS, THE NEXT TIME YOU SEE ONE OF THEM GETTING MORE INTERESTED IN WINNING THAN IN PLAYING FAIRLY—HOWDY YOU WIN IS WHAT COUNTS IN THE LONG RUN!

BUT NOW, FRIENDS, IT'S TIME TO BE RIDING ON AGAIN. THE ONLY GOOD THING ABOUT SAYING "GOODBYE" IS KNOWING THAT NEXT MONTH WE'LL BE SAYING "HOWDY" AGAIN! SO, TELL THEM—GOOD RIDING!

YOUR PAL,

*Allan "Rocky" Lane*

AND BLACK JACK U



REPUBLIC PICTURES' STAR

# Rocky Lane



and the  
**MIDNIGHT  
MARAUDERS**



"YOU CAN GET FOR YOURSELF  
ROCKY. WHY I SENT FOR YOU!  
MY RANCH IS THE TENTH IN A  
ROW THAT'S BEEN WRECKED  
BY THAT BAND OF MASKED  
HOODLUMS!"

"DID THEY STEAL  
ANYTHING, MR. DYKES?"



"NO, NOT A THING,  
ROCKY! IT SEEMS  
THEY'RE JUST A  
BUNCH OF WANKALS  
OUT FOR WHAT THEY  
THINK IS A GOOD  
TUNE!"

"DID YOU  
REPORT IT TO  
THE LOCAL  
SHERIFF?"

"RIGHT AFTER THE FIRST RANCH  
WAS ATTACKED OVER THREE  
WEEKS AGO, A REPORT WAS  
GIVEN TO THE SHERIFF, BUT  
SO FAR WE'VE DONE NOTHING  
TO STOP THE MIDNIGHT  
WANKARDS! THAT'S WHY  
I SENT FOR YOU! IN FACT,  
ROCKY ---"



"---IT'S ONLY BECAUSE SOMEONE  
IS SO DISGUSTED WITH OUR  
LOCAL SHERIFF THAT I DECIDED  
TO GO AGAINST HIM IN THE  
COMING ELECTION  
AT THE END OF  
THE WEEK IN  
THE MEADOWS.  
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK CAN BE  
DONE TO STOP  
THESE  
MARAUDERS?"

"WELL, THE  
FIRST THING  
THAT COMES TO  
MY MIND,  
MR. DYKES, IS  
THAT WE'VE GOT  
TO FIND AT  
LEAST ONE  
MEMBER OF  
THE GANG!"

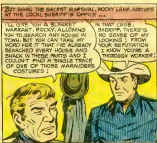


"HOW DO  
YOU  
EXPECT  
TO DO  
THAT?"

"I AM TO GET A SEARCH  
WARRANT GIVING ME PER-  
MISSION TO SEARCH EVERY  
HOUSE AND SHACK IN TOWN  
IF NECESSARY! MAYBE BY  
GOING THROUGH THEM WE'LL  
BE ABLE TO FIND ONE OF  
THEIR COMPANIES WHICH WILL  
GIVE US A LEAD ON AT  
LEAST ONE MEMBER OF  
THE GANG!"



# ROCKY LANE WESTERN









"SURE THING, ROCKY!"



"BAY, HART ARE YOU GOING WITH MY SIGNATURE?"

"JUST CHECKING IT AGAINST THE NOTE I FOUND IN THAT SHACK THIS MORNING, AND IF I'M JUDGING THIS RIGHT, I'D SAY THEY WERE WRITTEN BY THE SAME MAN!"

*Mating tonight at midnight promptly! Place same as before the clearing at Boulder Point!*



"JUST WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?"

"THAT YOU'RE THE LEADER OF THE NIGHTMARE BARRIDERS! YOU PLANTED THE COFFER AND THE NOTE IN THAT EMPTY SHACK SO THAT I WOULD FIND THEM!"



"WHY SHOULD I DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT?"

"SO THAT YOU COULD WIN THE ELECTION! FIRST YOU HIRED THOSE HOODLUMS TO DO A LOT OF MEANINGLESS DAMAGE SO THAT THE SHERIFF WOULD LOOK BAD, AND THEN YOU SENT FOR ME AND HELPED ME CLEAR THE CASE UP IN 30 DAYS, MAKING THE SHERIFF LOOK EVEN MORE INCOMPETENT THAN EVER! AND THIS NOTE IS PROOF OF IT!"



"ORAY, I CAN SEE I'M THROUGH IN THIS TOWN, BUT I WARN YOU, ROCKY, MAKE ONE ATTEMPT TO STEAL FROM MY SHOOT-OUT OF MYR AND I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST HORSEMAN WHO CROSSES MY PATH!"

"BETTER LET HIM GO, ROCKY! HE'LL DO WHAT HE SAYS!"



"BUT AS DYKES REACHES FOR HIS SIX-SHOOTER."

"(MUFF!) DID YOU EVER SEE ANYONE DRAW AS FAST AS THE MARSHAL? DID HE SHOT DYKES' SEVEN OUT OF HIS HAND PRACTICALLY BEFORE IT WAS OUT OF THE HOLSTER!"

"YOU MADE YOUR LAST THREAT, DYKES! NOW START WAVING YOUR TOWARD THE JAILHOUSE OR I'LL FILL YOU FULL OF LEAD!"



"(MUFF)..."

"I KNOW YOU'LL BE RE-SELECTED WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE, SHERIFF!"

"YES, THANKS TO YOU, ROCKY! NO ONE IN TOWN KNEW MY MIND WOULD VOTE FOR A CANDIDATE---"



"---WHICH IS GETTING IN JAIL!"



[illegible]

## PRIZES GIVEN

**Abstract**

**Abstract**

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